

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)

SHOP TALK

By Derek Heberton

POSTSCRIPT to a recent news broadcast in the B.B.C.'s Home Service was given by Lieutenant-Commander A. F. Collett, D.S.C., R.N.

Commander Collett spoke of the duties of submarines in Far Eastern waters, giving details of some of the more famous exploits of the already famous "Tally Ho."

"On the exploits of 'Tactician,' which he commanded, he said: 'We were on patrol in the Malacca Strait when we sighted a north-bound coaster of about two thousand tons. She passed very close; it was flat calm and she didn't appear to be heavily armed. As it was probably of a fairly light draught we decided on a gun action, and surfaced right astern of her and about eight hundred yards off. Of course, that's point-blank range for our four-inch gun, and we knocked out his after gun with our first round. His engines and boilers were aft, too, and we soon punctured them, and she started to settle by the stern. It only remained to poke a few in the water-line forward and down she would go.'

"In our present position we were nicely shielded from any other guns she had by the bridge and funnel, and when we popped out from behind to have a go at his bows, we were met by a veritable hail of fire from a three-inch gun on the fore'side and several machine guns. We slipped back behind the funnel again. But it's no use trying to bore through a set of engines and boilers with four-inch bricks; you soon run out of ammunition that way.

"Eventually we dived, and later finished him off with a torpedo. It was one of those occasions when the whole crew might have had a look through the periscope at the sinking. They don't often get a chance to do that. But he sank so quickly that only a line of boxes remained to mark the spot when the first chap had had his look. He was carrying a deck cargo of motor transport, so, perhaps, a few of the enemy will have to rely on their feet to get back to Japan."

ANOTHER long list of awards to submarine men comes from the "London Gazette." For outstanding courage, resolution and skill in successful patrols in H.M. Submarines.

D.S.C.
Acting Lieut.-Com Peter Barnsley Marriott, D.S.O., R.N.
Lieut. Robert Henry Hugh Brunner, R.N.
Lieut. Phillip Edward Durham, R.N.
Temp. Sub-Lieut. Denis Malcolm Purefoy Hulbert, R.N.V.R.

Bar to the D.S.M.
Temp. P.O. Robert Drydale, D.S.M.

D.S.M.
Acting C.P.O. Thomas Dinnett Wales.
Acting Chief Stoker, Arthur William Kemp.
E.R.A. Joseph Ernest Maddison.
Acting Temp. L/Seaman John James Russell.
Acting Temporary L/Seaman Hugh Scott Smith.
Acting L/Stoker Albert Clewlow Fletcher.
A/B David Collis.

Mentions.
Lieut. Geoffrey Bourne, R.N.
Temp. Lieut. Prosper James Dowden, R.N.R.
Mr. George Frederick Herbert, D.S.M., Warrant Engineer.
Temp. P.O. Albert William Wheeler.
P.O. Tel. George Wheatley.
P.O. Cook Bertie Lovette.
E.R.A. Herbert Christie.
E.R.A. Eric James Ryder.
Act. Temp. L-Seaman Richard James Murton.

Temp. L/Telegraphist Stanley George Aldredge.
Temp. L/Stoker Thomas Henry Berridge.
L/Cook Thomas Roy Price.
A/B Albert Sidney Dyer.
A/B Edwin Jones.
Signalman Robert William Routledge.
Congratulations to all of you from all of us on "Good Morning."

FROM the 14th Army newspaper, "Seac," comes the following:-

"A submarine commanded by Lieut. J. A. R. Troup, D.S.C., on her first patrol in Far Eastern waters returned to base with this bag: one ammunition ship and one supply vessel sunk, one tug and one lighter driven ashore, eight coastal supply craft sunk or severely damaged.

"Lieut. Commander R. L. Alexander, D.S.O., D.S.C., commanding 'Truculent,' towards the end of a patrol had more than 30 Japanese prisoners on board when he attacked a strongly escorted convoy of four supply ships.

"He scored two torpedo hits on the largest vessel, a 4,000 ton ship, then dived and hit the sea bed at 58 feet. The enemy carried out a heavy depth charge attack."

SHE was Miss Ida Jacks; now she is Mrs. Jones, wife of Leading Stoker T. G. Jones, and the cake they are cutting in the photograph is their wedding cake. A few minutes before they were at the Warrington Parish Church, where the knot was tied, now they are at Christ Church, Latchford, where the all-important ceremony of cutting the cake is being performed. They had had a real white wedding at Warrington Parish Church, the operation going, I am told, according to plan.

My congratulations to both Mr. and Mrs. Jones.

GOOD news for Leading Telegraphist Williams, of H.M. Submarine "Uther," comes from 167, Brodie Avenue, Liverpool.

Your mother writes, Roy, to say that after years of anxious waiting news of her sister and family has filtered out of Holland.

A soldier, quite by chance, met the family, and on his return to England looked up the Liverpool address. The message said that all was well with the family, and, needless to say, your mother was overjoyed.

INDIAN SIKHS

WHAT THEY BELIEVE

By

J. M. Bardon

THE Sikhs are amongst the most redoubtable fighting men in the world. After fighting two desperate wars against the British in 1845 and 1849, they became amongst the staunchest supporters of British rule; and to-day they are noted for their courage and skill as soldiers in the Imperial Forces.

The Sikhs are a religious community dating from the fifteenth century. They are really dissenters from Brahmanical Hinduism. They originated in the Punjab, and it is there to-day that the majority of Sikhs are found.

The word itself comes from "Sikha," meaning disciples. In its origin "Sikhism" was purely a religious movement.

Its association with men born in certain districts and its militancy came later and was really thrust upon it. Even to-day a man cannot be born a Sikh any more than he can be born a Christian. He must have a formal initiation.

The founder of Sikhism was Nanak, a great and good man by any standards. He was born in 1469 near Lahore. The India to which he was born was in the throes of a struggle between Hindu and Mohammedan. His genius synthesised Mohammedan, Bhuddist and Hindu ideas in order to produce a creed the keynotes of which were the Oneness of God and the Brotherhood of Man.

He found the Gods of the Hindus in strange or human forms as difficult to associate with the One—indivisible, self-existent, incomprehensible, all-pervading—as he did the Allah of the Mohammedans.

EQUALITY.

His conception of God as someone "to be named but otherwise indescribable," led logically to the equality of all men before God, the abolition of caste, tribe, even nation.

These ideas were revolution-

ary and thus, paradoxically, those who followed Nanak found themselves separated from their comrades and gradually forced to struggle for the liberty they demanded for themselves and for others. Thus a nation was, in a sense, founded on a faith.

Thousands of miles away the Christian world was at the same time being convulsed by the teaching of Martin Luther.

The Sikhs revolted against the many gods of the Hindus and were strictly monotheistic. They also revolted against the "worldliness" of contemporary religion and refused to have anything to do with religious vestments, ostentatious prayers, pilgrimages and so on.

The followers of Nanak refused to accept the system of caste which was fundamental in Hinduism.

The story of the religion in the four centuries since Nanak's death is largely the story of the Punjab. Nanak seems to have been more successful in his conversions amongst the Mohammedans than the Hindus; he spent 34 years wandering and preaching. An interesting tradition of the Sikhs relates to his death. His disciples wondered what should be done with his body. The Hindus amongst them would have

Guests making puries for the birthday feast of Guru Nanak, founder of the Sikh religion.

cremated it. The Mohammedans would have buried it.

Their problem was solved by the body vanishing, the moral being taken that Nanak wished the matter to be left open.

Nanak could neither read nor write. The religious verses he composed were not written down until the fifth Guru (or Teacher) of the Sikhs took office. They were collected in a book, the Adi Granth, which is the holy book of the Sikhs. The collector is said to have invented the special script of the Sikhs to mark the sacred nature of the book.

By this time the voluntary contributions of the Sikhs had been turned into a compulsory tax and the ambitions of the fifth Guru aroused the fears of the Mohammedans. The story of the Sikhs until the tenth and last Guru is one of constant conflict with the Mohammedans in the Punjab.

FIGHTER.

The tenth Guru had been born a Hindu and appears to have been less concerned in the religious aspects of Sikhism than the possibility of organised conflict with the Mohammedans in the Punjab.

overpower the Mohammedans. He turned every Sikh into a fighting man and gave him his own name of Singh, meaning the lion. The name of every Sikh to this day ends in Singh.

He also wrote down his views and these, in the "Daswen Padshahi," are held equally sacred with the Adi Granth.

Comparison of the two books shows that between the first and the tenth ruler, Sikhism had passed from neutrality between Hindu and Mohammedan to definite opposition to Mohammedanism.

The history of the Sikhs continued to be one of wars until the final pacification of the Punjab by the British.

The ceremony of initiation was created by the tenth Guru. Purified sugar is dissolved in water and then stirred with a two-edged dagger. It is then drunk and sprinkled over the head and body five times.

The initiate gives the "war cry" of the Sikhs and vows adherence to the Sikh tenets of belief. He says: "Wa Guru Ji ka Khalso! Wa Guru Ji ki Fateh!" (We are the pure of God; and the victory is of the supreme God).

He undertakes at all times to wear the "five K's"—the Kachh, the kes, kirpan, kara and khangra, which are respectively the short drawers coming only to the knees, unshorn hair, the Sikh sword, an iron bangle and a hair comb.

These are the marks of the Sikh, and each has an inner symbolical meaning.

The Sikh is not permitted to cut his hair or beard or to shave during his life. The original object was to distinguish him from both Hindu and Mohammedan. Tobacco is forbidden, but flesh and certain liquors are permitted to warriors.

In the last two centuries the tendency has been for the Sikhs to come closer to the Hindus in their religion, but they retain their own fine philosophy of the Unity of God and the Brotherhood of Man, and remain a very distinct community. Punjab remains their home, but because of their courage, upright way of living and trustworthiness they have been in much demand for positions of responsibility in other parts of India.



Leading Stoker T. G. Jones and his wife out the cake.

Fruity

A DISH of bananas, oranges, pineapple, grapes and passion fruit on a luncheon table in Bristol! Yes, in this sixth year of war, too; but it was on board a ship at the docks, where she had just arrived from the West Indies.

The occasion was really not one for junketing, for the Lord Mayor of Bristol had boarded the ship to present Lloyd's War Medal for bravery at sea to an officer who had displayed great gallantry when his vessel was torpedoed.

Bristol's recent effort on behalf of the Royal and Merchant Navies Fund netted about £40,000.

You lads of the Navy will have to stake your claim with confidence if and when the need arises in the future.

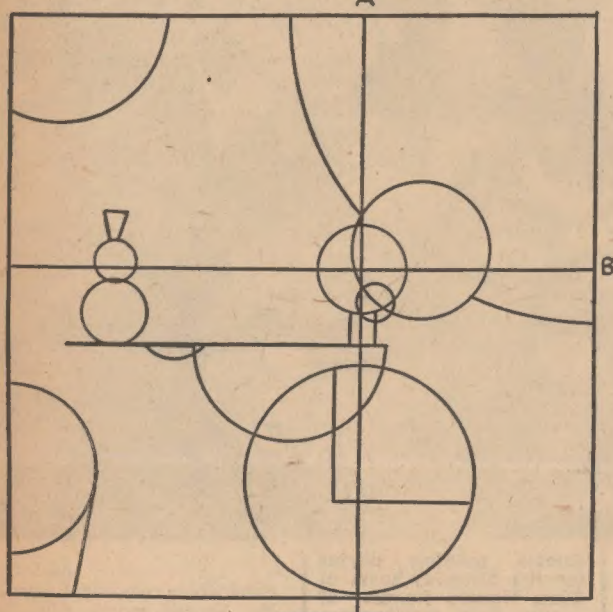
It is rumoured, by the way, that many romances are progressing as a result of the naval exhibition which was held in connection with the campaign.

We ALWAYS write to you, if you write first to "Good Morning," c/o Dept. of C.N.I., Admiralty, London, S.W.1

DRAW WITH JACK GREENALL. — This is really too easy. Absolutely self-explanatory. Quite simple to construct by use of ruler and compasses. Blacks inked in with brush.

SQUARING THE CIRCLES !

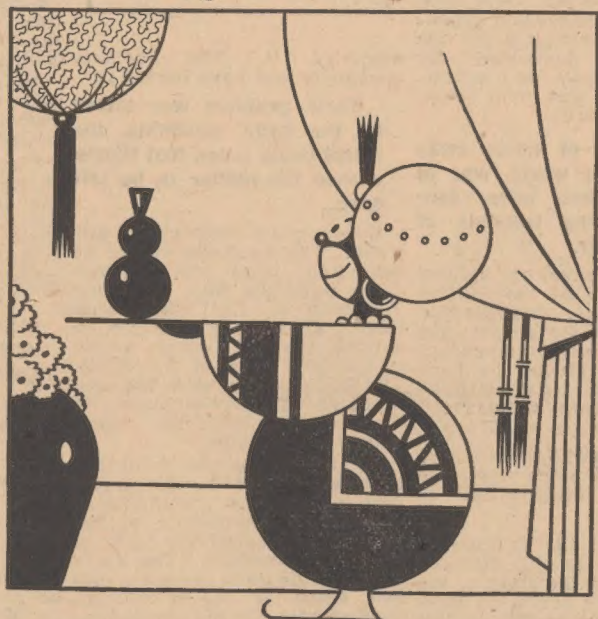
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First mark out your square. Add two dividing lines A. and B. draw in position of circles, note specially the diameter of each one in turn. — All drawn first in pencil.

Take your time.

Now add nose, eye and mouth, join up shoe, draw in design on coat and sleeve, put in tassels and complete curtain and lamp at top left, design on lamp is just a wriggly line. Now ink in, solid blacks with brush. Clean off all pencil.



JACK GREENALL

NOT A LEAF, HE'S A PHASMID



PRIDE of the cactus family might well be the title of this excellent creeping specimen, but it has no such impressive name. It is, in fact, one class of the insect-genus known to scientists as Phasmidae.

Some of its relatives resemble leaves, some stems, and some the lichen-covered bark of a tree, but this particular example gives an exceedingly good imitation of a piece of cactus.

Very little is known of the anatomy of the Phasmid, but it is known that the hind part of the body consists of ten dorsal plates. The insect illustrated has these plates covered with strong spines, and, together with the six legs which are formed in the same way as curling, thorn-edged leaves, and the spiky head, it certainly bears a striking resemblance to the cactus.

Once again, the colour of the insect is derived by the same processes as that of the plant itself—that is, by means of chemical action on the food it consumes.

This food consists mainly of green vegetation, and a very large amount of foliage is destroyed by the Phasmid.

In comparison with the amount of food consumed, the insect produces very few eggs, but these, as in the case of the Leaf Insect, bear a strong likeness to seeds, and are

scattered in the same fashion.

Although the insect itself is very sensitive to cold, its eggs remain unprotected for a long while before hatching, with no resulting damage.

When, eventually, the insect does leave its egg, its body expands so much that it seems impossible that it could ever have been in the confined space of the egg.

There are various types of Phasmidae, and they take from six weeks, in some cases, to fifteen months in others, to attain full growth. Periodically, however, and according to the time taken to reach maturity, all these insects moult.

As the moult ends, the size of the insect increases. Each leg, for instance, on being freed from its old skin, becomes a quarter of an inch longer than the corresponding sheath of skin from which it has been withdrawn.

After the second moult, wings usually appear on the male Phasmid, and then its resemblance to a plant is checked somewhat. The female, however, often stays without wings and its likeness remains unimpaired.

Anyway, if, on trotting along to the greenhouse to view your own unique specimen of the cactus one day, you find another equally magnificent example, you'll know you've made the acquaintance of a Phasmid.

C. R.

Man in the Reeds

JIM OGLE has been on the prow again—with startling results.

It happened one Saturday night, when, as usual, having seen the keeper comfortably settled in "The Plough," Jimmy took a stroll toward the fish-

ponds. He wasn't going fishing. Neither had he any wires, traps, nor unlawful implements about his person.

In fact, he carried nothing more formidable than a large tablespoon. Why, there's no law to stop him!

Arriving at the willow-garth, he cut a long willow-wand, and proceeded on his way like any peaceable citizen.

At the end of the pond, where the reeds and rushes stick up out of the water, he paused to contemplate the scenery.

Across on the little island, the white back of the swan could be seen on her nest, and to Jimmy the scene was peaceful and orderly—just how he liked it.

He sat down, and his presence annoyed several water-fens and coots to such an extent they slid off their nests and silently "put out to sea" to avoid further contact with the intruder into their little world.

Jimmy beamed happily after them, took the large tablespoon out of his pocket, tied it securely to the end of his wand, and got to work. Carefully he poked his wand

into the mass of reeds and rushes, and as carefully drew it back again with the egg of a water-hen nicely balanced in the tablespoon.

Several times he repeated the performance, until, being satisfied that his egg ration for the coming week was assured, he paused in his labours to draw from his pocket a large spotted handkerchief.



Some slight movement behind made him turn his head, and there, standing close behind him, was the male swan.

Jimmy didn't like the way it looked at him, and decided to edge away, rather than have anything to do with a nesting swan.

But the swan, having noticed Jimmy's partiality for eggs of waterfowl, had gathered the impression that its own precious eggs across

on the island were not safe from this intruder. And he charged with a noise like escaping steam.

Before Jimmy had time to move away he was floundering in the mud, along with half-a-dozen eggs and an angry swan.

Fortunately—or otherwise—the owner of the pond, its fishing and shooting, its swans and all its other inhabitants, chanced to be taking a walk that way, and with difficulty he drove off the swan and pulled Jimmy on to dry land.

Finding nothing on him more harmful than a large tablespoon, it was difficult to charge Jimmy with either poaching or fishing.

So he was cautioned and asked what business he had at the fish-ponds.

"Catchin' tiddlers for my little lad!" was the blatant reply, for Jimmy is never at a loss for an answer, and with a further caution he was allowed to depart.

Now, if Jimmy drops into "The Plough" in the evening he is greeted with such facetious remarks as, "Caught any tiddlers lately, Jim, lad?"

He receives this with a good-humoured grin, for he knows how very important he is to the life of the village these days, and how even the most respectable householder is willing to buy a nice fresh rabbit off Jimmy "and no questions asked."

Yes, Jimmy comes in very useful when the joint has given way.

Fred Kitchen

THEY SURE "GET THROUGH" THEIR CASH

THE war in the Far East has taken the Allied armies to lands where primitive currencies still exist. In the extreme north-west tip of Dutch New Guinea the natives are on a "cloth standard."

In so far as they have a standard for their exchanges, it is based upon various pieces of cloth called "Mle" which were brought to the island, probably by traders after bird of paradise feathers, many years ago.

The pieces of cloth have got moth-eaten and dirty, but they remain the only things with an "absolute" value.

It is with Mle that a man must buy a wife or pay a fine for some tribal offence. The actual method of using the cloth is immensely complicated, for there are two kinds, the Mle which a man inherits and the Mle which he acquires in exchange.

Explorers have found it astonishing to see the natives fondling the pieces of cloth, not for their value in making clothing, but as a miser in the West runs gold through his fingers.

The cloth currency will probably disappear soon. It was already in danger owing to the continuous disintegration of the cloth in the tropical climate. Tradition and taboo prevented new pieces of cloth being worth as much as old ones!

LOOSE CHANGE.

Another strange Pacific currency is the stone money of Yap, in the Caroline Islands. These coins might be up to twelve feet in diameter, with a hole in the middle large enough for a man to climb through.

In fact, the hole was a convenience for carrying, a tree trunk being thrust through it and a score or more of men rolling the coin to the neighbouring village where a purchase was to be made!

According to tradition, the Yap stone money comes from the island of Guam, where there is a plentiful supply of the calcite which is the only truly acceptable stone.

A small wheel about a foot in diameter would be worth fifteen pounds in goods.

A six-foot stone would be worth a fortune, and the ambition to acquire one is such that a creditor will allow debts

to pile up rather than accept a number of small stone wheels.

The "purse" of the islander is his front door—there he keeps his money for all to see that he is a man of wealth! The opportunities for stealing are few, because most of the stone pieces are well known and because of their weight. Only the very smallest of the wheels are kept inside.

The Japs have forced metal currency on the natives, but they still really only accept the stones as intrinsically valuable! They do not mind metal coins for small transactions—they used to use shells—but for really big deals there is nothing like a wheel whose massiveness reflects its value!

BUDGET DAY.

Shells have been used as currency in many parts of the world since time immemorial, and a few communities still use them. Early in the war, an SOS had to be sent for shells from one of the East Indies because the Japs had taken the natives' "mint"—a shell beach—and their economy threatened to break down.

The shells were eventually provided by a Melbourne store, where they had been kept for children. They were flown to the island and the "budget" was balanced!

Cowries were formerly the currency of many countries round the Indian Ocean. At one time India imported about fourteen thousand million cowries a year—worth £30,000 of British money. Smart sea captains took advantage of the different rates of exchange for cowries in different parts of the world.

By exchanging beads for cowries in the South Seas and then changing the cowries for gold and ivory in Africa, they could set out with a few pounds' worth of trash and return with a small fortune!

Once an appreciable amount of trade began to be done, the small value of the cowrie made it impracticable as a monetary standard. Quite a small deal might involve counting a million shells! The natives, with

all the time in the world on their hands, did not mind, but it was altogether too slow for the white men.

When whites reached the west coast of America, they found the Indians using a six-foot string of tusk shells as their monetary standard. On the east coast they used "wampum," cylindrical beads made by rubbing clam shells with abrasive. Wampum was strung in six-foot lengths, worth about four shillings of English money.

In the State of Maine, a settler named Prince obtained the sole right to manufacture wampum, and thus became the owner of a "mint."

For a short time all went well; he manufactured the wampum for a few pence, and received furs in return. But the Indians wanted to spend their wampum and came to his trading post to buy knives, beads, and so on.

Prince realised there was a flaw in his scheme, for all the profit he was making on the currency he might as well have traded the knives direct for the furs as he had done before!

He hit on the idea of making the rule that he paid in wampum, but only sold for English currency. He did not foresee that the needs of the colony would require only so much currency and that when this was in circulation there would be no demand for more.

After a time no one came to him for wampum—sufficient was in circulation!

Alex. Dilke

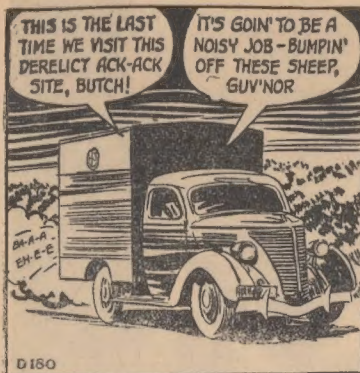
Reflection

His disciples say unto Him, Master, the Jews of late sought to stone Thee; and goest Thou thither again?

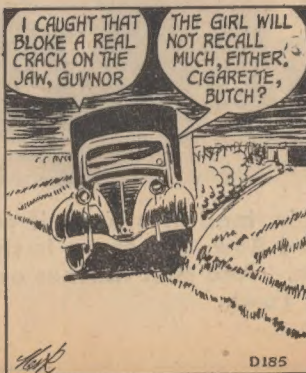
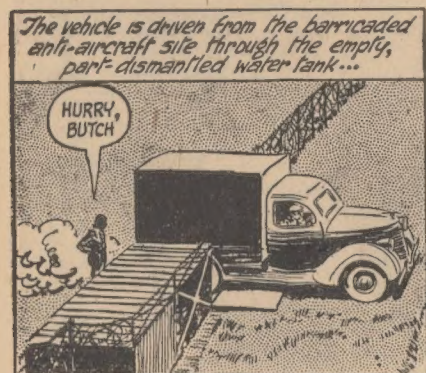
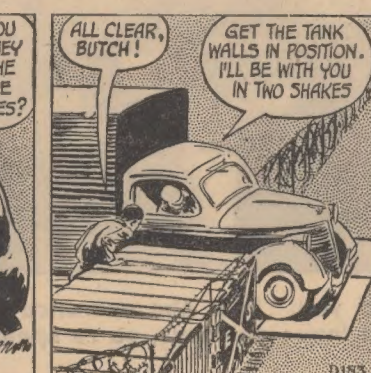
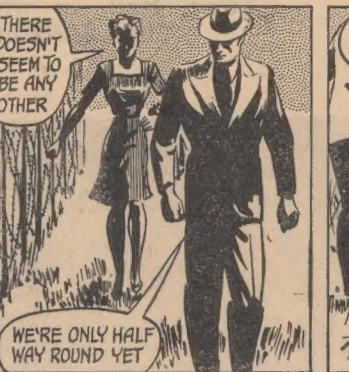
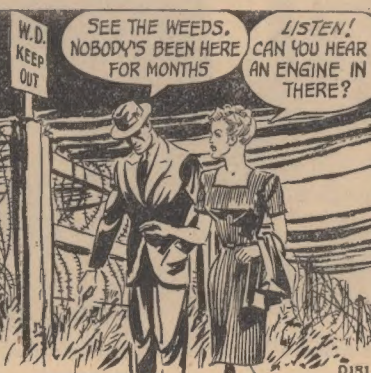
Jesus answered, Are there not twelve hours in the day? If any man walk in the day, he stumbleth not, because he seeth the light of this world.

But if a man walk in the night, he stumbleth, because there is no light in him.

BUCK RYAN



D150



STAMP MARKET NEWS

By J.S. Newcombe

"THERE are few more entrancing occupations for an old stamp collector than to devote his leisure hours to reorganising his collection." This is the opinion of the late Sir Francis Piggott, quoted in "Stamp Collecting."

There are several premises to this thesis (Sir Francis goes on). He must be a genuine "collector"; that is, he must be endowed with the collecting spirit; he need not be "old" in the normal meaning of the word; it only means that he must have been an enthusiastic collector in times gone by, for otherwise he will have nothing worth reorganising; he must have some leisure—must be one of those who have what is called the art of "making time."

Also, I assume that he has done what has happened to so many of us, let collecting "slide" for some years, and, the true spirit having re-awakened in him, he wants once more to taste the pleasures which collecting once held in store for him.

The mere looking through the old pages of his album will be the foremost of his delights, for in every one there will be some treasure which will wake old memories: how this was bought on some journey, some shore-going expedition which gave a few hours' relief from the monotony of shipboard; how that was exchanged with some collector, at first a stranger, but who afterwards developed into one of those fast friendships which stamp collecting so often engenders; how another was given to you by someone who was interested in your hobby, but has now passed away.

A very learned Cambridge professor used, in my undergraduate days, to argue most solemnly that the "collecting spirit" was specially implanted in man (and woman) for edification, in that it was a means of retaining knowledge, each specimen having its own little store always available at call; and for recreation, in that it supplied the necessary relief from the monotony of one's everyday avocations.

He contended, moreover, that "value" did not necessarily enter into it—that being purely the rich man's pleasure—"interest" largely superseding it; and that interest might attach to even the commonest object, which was once indeed so common as to be unheeded, after it had ceased to be in daily use.

It has, of course, many attractions: charm and infinite variety of design, with the intricacy of detail compressed into so small a space, as if it were an Academy picture; skill in execution, variety of colour schemes, triumphs of printing. But these hold a secondary place, yielding the foremost place to historical association, which lends an interest to the commonest series and brings that interest home to the poorest letter-writer, and the most ignorant of the great happenings in the world. This fact was shown by the common, lovable use in villages of the term "Queen's Head" when the Victorian villager wanted to buy a penny stamp.

THE Washington Bureau of Engraving and Printing is preparing a complete new series of postage stamps for use in the re-occupied parts of the Philippine Islands.

Illustrated in this column are two of the latest "Orval" charity stamps for the rebuilding of the famous Belgium abbey; and one of a series of 13 Air Mails from Paraguay, depicting the remains of Jesuit Colonial works.

ONE of the finest collections of African stamps in existence has been donated to the British Museum (reports the London "Evening Standard"). The collection was formed by Dr. Edward Mosely, of Bantry Bay, Cape Town.

The Mauritius stamps are almost complete, except for the extremely rare 1847 "Post Office" stamps, and include some fine specimens of the "Post Paid" issue.

Among Cape of Good Hope rarities are the triangular "Woodblock" errors, each valued at several hundred pounds, and a copy of the 4d. black, of which only seven copies are known.

**Good
Morning**

BIRMINGHAM



In New Street, traffic is all one way, and it is one of the chief shopping centres of the city of Brum.



And here is an unusual view of the busy streets as seen from the peristyle of the Town Hall, in which the voices of the Chamberlains still echo ghostly.



If you don't know where this is, we'll tell you. It is the entrance to the New Street railway station, which you leave on leave, so to speak.



If you want to get insured, or travel by air, land or sea, or if you want to see the Lord Mayor, you go to Colmore Row, and there is the Town Hall, facing you, and the travel offices, too. And that finishes our swing round this Home Town.



Before you leave it, let's give you a view of Brum from the air, and you'll agree it is some city.